# *UNCANNY*

*by GHOST ft. Kevin*

*Uploaded at Youtube on 21 September, 2022*

Attuned inside, alluded, denied
I feel my breath pressed into contact
Undo the seal, the vague and unreal
I shouldn't pry, a child sighs and hides away

Align my eyes, to focus, despise
I notice hands around my center
Undo the seal, the vague and unreal
I shouldn't pry, a child sighs and hides-

Visions intangible
Though small, they echo through the night
Memories I've felt before
Again and again, ghosts blind my sight

Hold my hand even if I cry
I need to feel like I'm human through you
Hold on tight 'till the tears run dry
The things I see are a dread to undo

Don't go, I feel too wrong
Uncanny all along

Attuned inside with context applied
I feel, this time, I shouldn't say it
Self-spinning lies, unconscious surmise
I shouldn't pry, a child hides away and cries

Enabled thoughts, are they real or not?
A story sold but never gone cold
The cited truth, malleable youth
Although I know emotions tell it all

Visions intangible
Though small, they echo through the night
Memories I've felt before
Again and again, ghosts blind my sight

Should I then believe my dealings? (Backed against a wall)
Spit it out, forget my feelings
Should I then believe my dealings? (Backed against a wall)
Hear me out, they're only feelings

Should I then believe my dealings? (Backed against a wall)
Attributes to my own doing
Should I then believe my dealings? (Backed against a wall)
Scrape it out, stare at the ceiling

Go away even if I cry
The burning shadows of human hands are
Far too much for a single life

The things I see are a dread I must withstand (Through sobs, *"I feel too wrong)*

Uncanny all along
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